

The Radio Demon Shares His Ice Cream

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[Hazbin Hotel \(Web Series\)](#)

Characters:

[Alastor \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#), [Lucifer Magne](#), [Charlie Magne](#), [Husk \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#), [Vaggie \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#), [Angel Dust \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#), [Nifty \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#), [Vox \(Hazbin Hotel\)](#)

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[English](#)

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[Anonymous](#)

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The Radio Demon Shares His Ice Cream

by Anonymous

Summary

Our Radio Demon Alastor and our King of Hell Lucifer decide to race on who could eat their ice cream the quickest.

However, like many plans, it doesn't end up that way in the end.

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

Alastor the Radio Demon and Lucifer, The King of Hell, were never thought to have get along.

At least, that's what they wanted the majority of Hell's demonic members to believe.

See, the one thing that brought them together was a sweet treat more commonly found in the living realm.

Chocolate Ice Cream.

The plan this time around was to have an ice cream eating contest between the two of them. To make the plan even more concrete, they hired another Overlord, Vox, to record it in the case that the two of them needed to resolve a tie.

The problem that Vox didn't realize from the beginning was that he was streaming the whole event to every sinner in Hell. Every hellphone. Every hellelevision. Every digital billboard. Start to end.

Sinners near and far turned to look at the screens from many angles, but no one could quite figure out how to turn it off.

Well, it's gotta spread socially somehow!

Alastor and Lucifer sat before two bowls of chocolate ice cream waiting for the go ahead. Vox looked through the lense in disappointment and spoke upon before the two of them. "I have an idea. Let's try something different."

Lucifer turned his gaze towards Vox. His non-sparkle blue eyeshadow glimmering in the lights. "Hell you mean different? There's only so many ways one can have an eating competition."

Vox smiled. "I want you to stand up, Lucifer. You too Alastor."

"And what exactly do you want us to do? Are we eating the ice cream standing up?" Alastor was beyond confused.

Vox smiled once again. "Just do what I say, and then we can all put this behind us as a secret."

Millions of sinners had decided to tune into the spectacle as there was no possible way to change their screens, or for some, even turn their hell electronics off. Everyone at the Hotel, except for Alastor of course, were watching a show when it cut to Vox's footage.

"Hey!" Husk yelled from the large black couch. "Turn it back!"

Charlie was attempting frantically to do so. "I'm *trying*, but the remote *isn't* working!!"

Angel Dust stood up from his seat. 'Pause. Is that Alastor?..."

"And my *DAD*?!?!..." Charlie was bamboozled.

A title screen that Vox had preloaded way before starting the recording appeared. It was followed by the starting chords of a romantic piano

song.

The show was about to begin whether some wanted it to or not.

The film started with Alastor kissing Lucifer's bare chest. He was the sub in this film, and Lucifer was obviously the dom. It was rough, and his saliva began to spread and trickle down the chest of his current lover. The air gotten steamy around them, and sweat almost instantly began to drip to the floor which originated from the two of them. Lucifer's nipples hardened as Alastor.

Vox transitions the film to the next scene. Lucifer is holding a glass cup up to Alastor's naked behind. His giant manhood could be seen through his thigh gap.

Alastor began to defecate into the cup held by his lover in the moment. He filled his lover's entire cup up to the point where the feces created a swirl at the top like whipped cream on a chocolate milkshake. However, it didn't come out cleanly, and it made a mess on Alastor's thighs and lower buttocks.

The camera cuts to the two lovers eating the delectable treat with their tongues. They were swirling it all around in different directions. The camera cuts to Lucifer spitting the excrement in and out of his mouth at a fast repeating pace. It balances on his tongue which is then followed by a **big** shit-eating grin on his face.

The two lovers quickly begin to make out with the feces spreading and gliding all around their mouth and face. It was quite the sight to those few who were into this sort of thing.

The next thing every sinner saw was Lucifer forcing two fingers down his throat, which resulted in him throwing the brown specimen all over the cup that his lovely Alastor was holding. It was dripping from

Lucifer's mouth, and the sinners could see Alastor being to slop it up with his hungry tounge. Oh what a mess the two lovers were making.

Alastor stood up and stuck two fingers down his throat and threw up all over Lucifer. It poured all of his face and chest; dripping with lust and admiration. Lucifer didn't seem bothered by the mess. The hot, sticky mess.

Lucifer once again stuck his pointy fingers down his throat and threw up all over Alastor's naked body. The sticky mess was getting everywhere, and nobody knew who was going to clean it up when they finished recording.

The finale scene was of Alastor and Lucifer playing with the feces all over their faces. The camera panned out as the two rubbed their faces together with their eyes closed.

The video went blank to a black screen, and cut back to everyone's screens as they were before.

The entire crew of the Hotel sat in silence. They were unable to speak into words what they saw for quite some time.

Angel then pulled out his purse and began rummaging around. "I need the strongest drugs possible. It HAS to be the strongest shit known to man that will make forget everything."

"Don't say that word." Nifty responded with a glare at Angel.

"What?-" Angel though about the word she was referring to. "*Oh.*"

Husk took a sip from his booze. "Hopefully nobody else saw this garbage."

Nifty pulled her legs close to her. "I hope so."

Vaggie tried to comfort Charlie as a result of what she just saw that involved her father and one of her employees, but to no success.

Alastor was set to be home in shortly.

End Notes

I Scream, You Scream, We All Scream, For Ice Cream!!

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